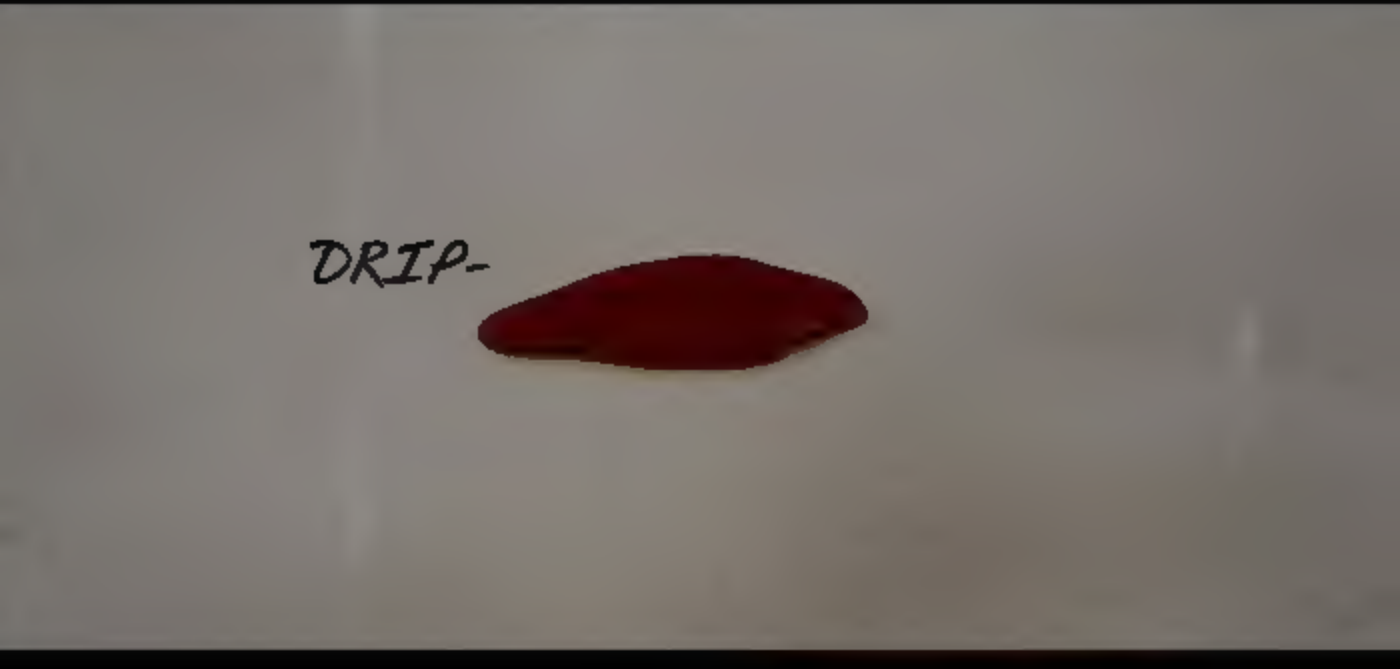
YOU PROBABLY THOUGHT



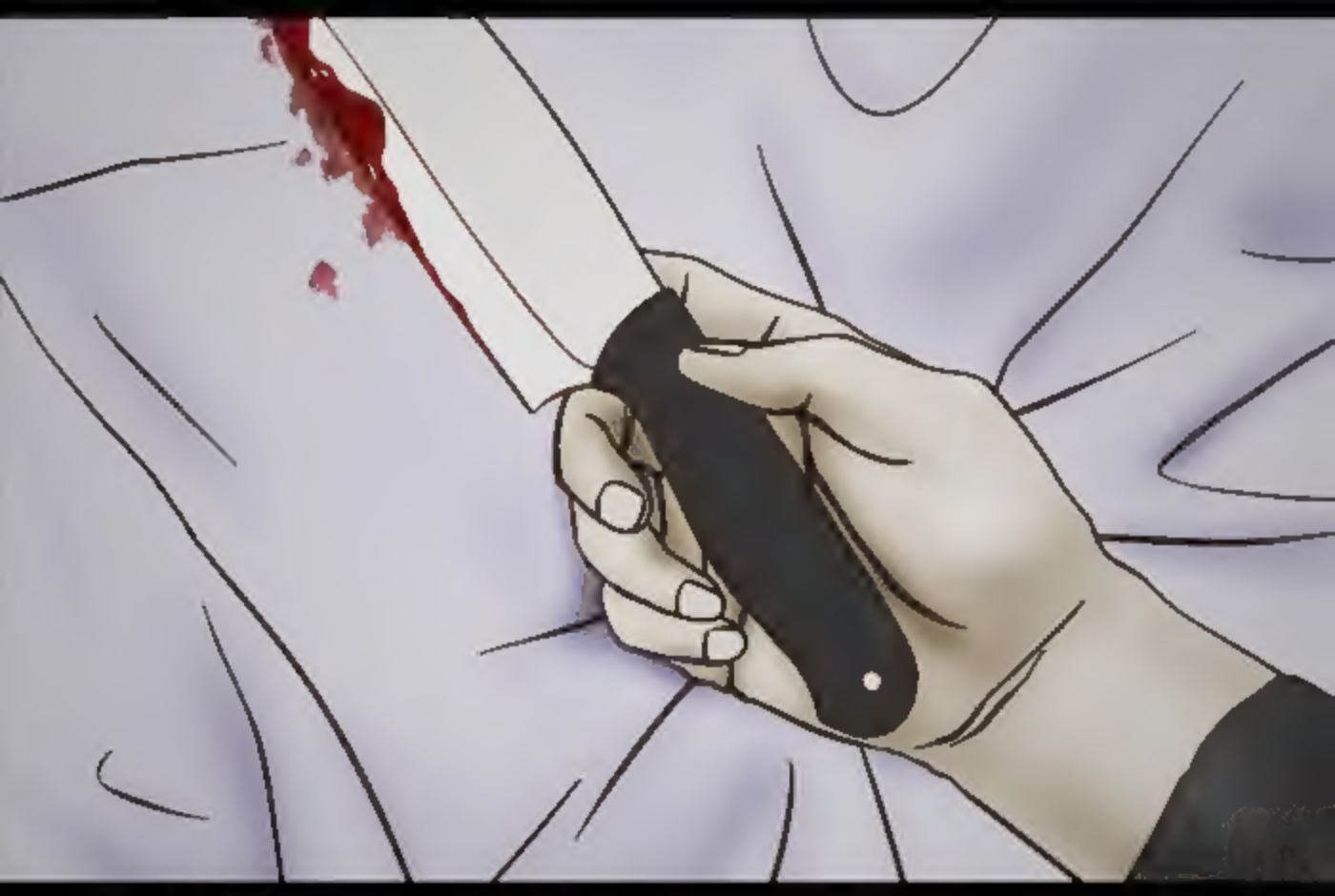
THAT I WAS CRAZY, DIDN'T YOU?

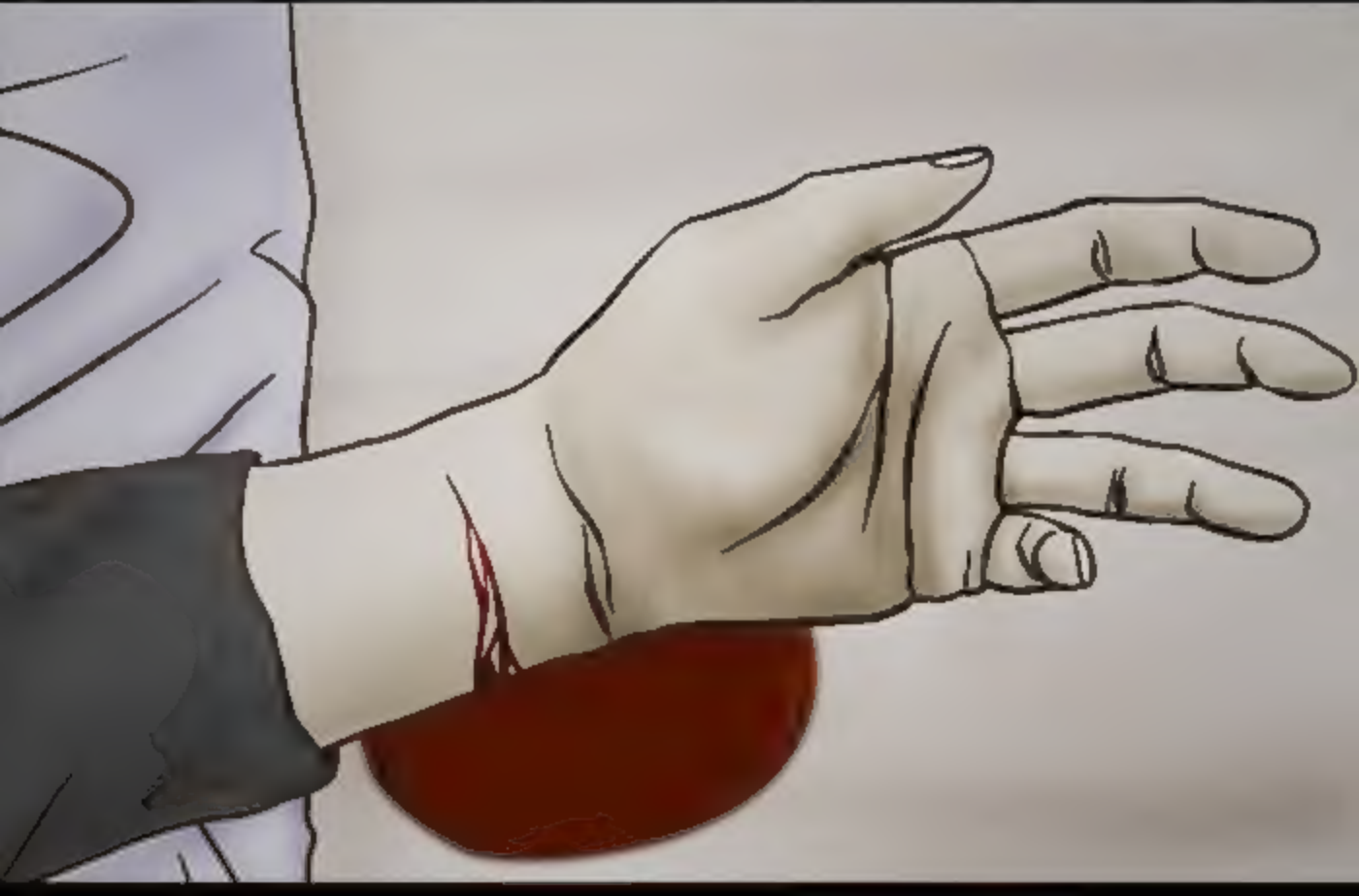
I BET YOU THOUGHT I WAS DELUSIONAL

AND HAD BECOME OBSESSIVE.

NO. NOT AT ALL.

I FINALLY REALIZED.





I'M NOT THE CRAZY ONE.

IT'S.....

FRIDAY
FORBIDDEN TALES
禁曜日

066. VOYEURISM

AT SOME POINT,

poster

oster

I STARTED FEELING THIS 'GAZE.'

THE GAZE, OR GAZES, OF SOMEONE

SILENTLY WATCHING ME,

OBSERVING

MY EVERY MOVE.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT I WAS SIMPLY BEING OVERSENSITIVE.

SINCE EVERYONE HAS TIMES LIKE THAT.

WHEN YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES IN THE SHOWER,

AS YOU'RE STARING AT THE MONITOR,

AS YOU WALK DOWN A DARK ALLEYWAY,

EVERYONE HAS FELT A SHIVER RUN DOWN
THEIR SPINE AT LEAST ONCE,

AS THEY SENSE AN INVISIBLE GAZE ON THEMSELVES,

COMING FROM THE WALLS, THE CEILING,
OR FROM A CORNER OF A DEADEND STREET.

THIS TYPE OF THING

IS USUALLY TEMPORARY,

BUT IN MY CASE, IT WASN'T.

AS TIME WENT ON, AS THE DAYS PASSED,

THIS FEELING THAT SOMEONE IS WATCHING ME,

BECAME FAR TOO CLEAR
TO CALL IT A FIGMENT OF MY IMAGINATION.

I TRIED ASKING MY FRIENDS FOR HELP.

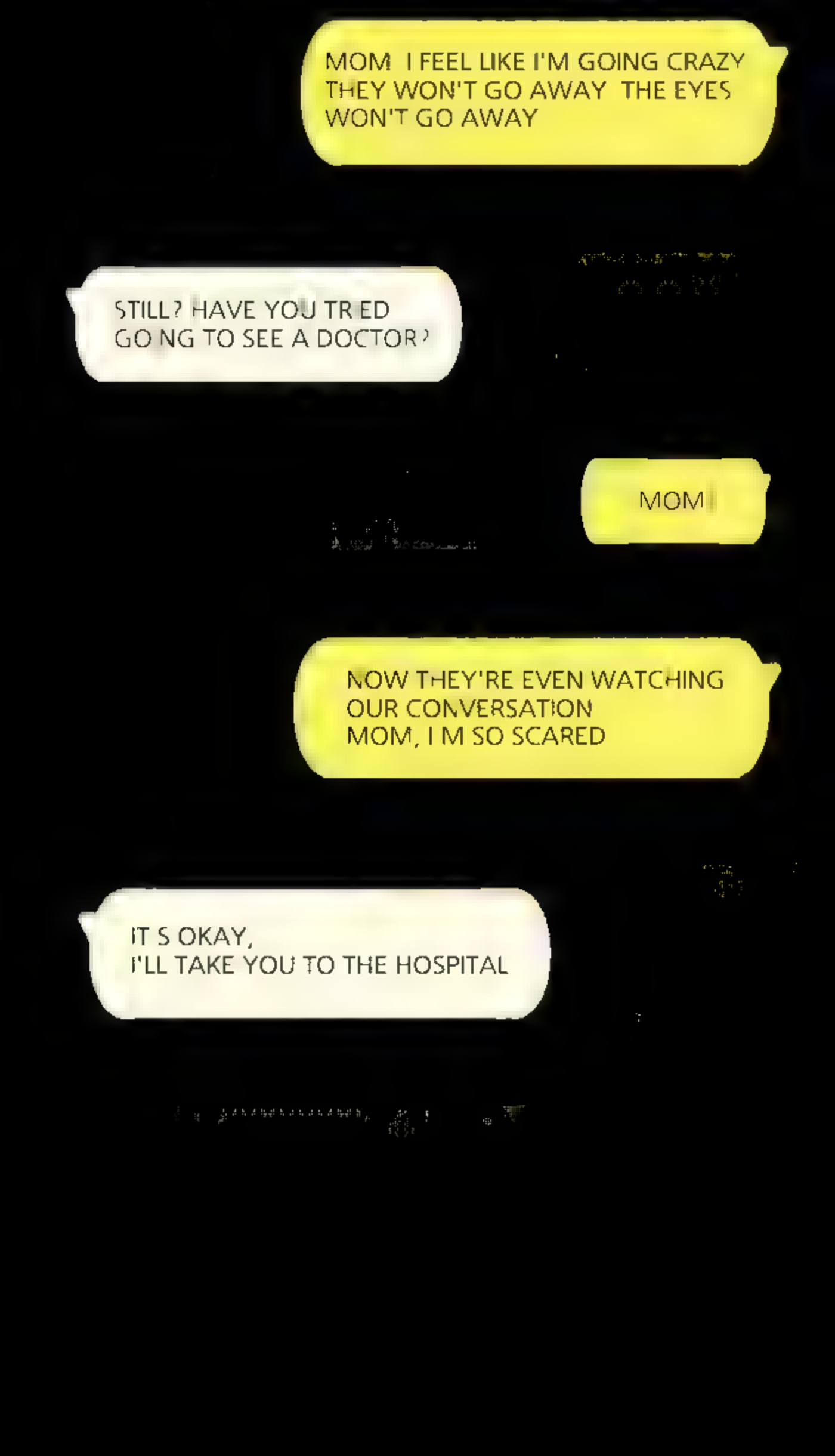
SO, YOU FEEL LIKE SOMEONE IS WATCHING YOU?

NOD-
WHERE?
WHERE ARE
THEY WATCHING
YOU FROM?

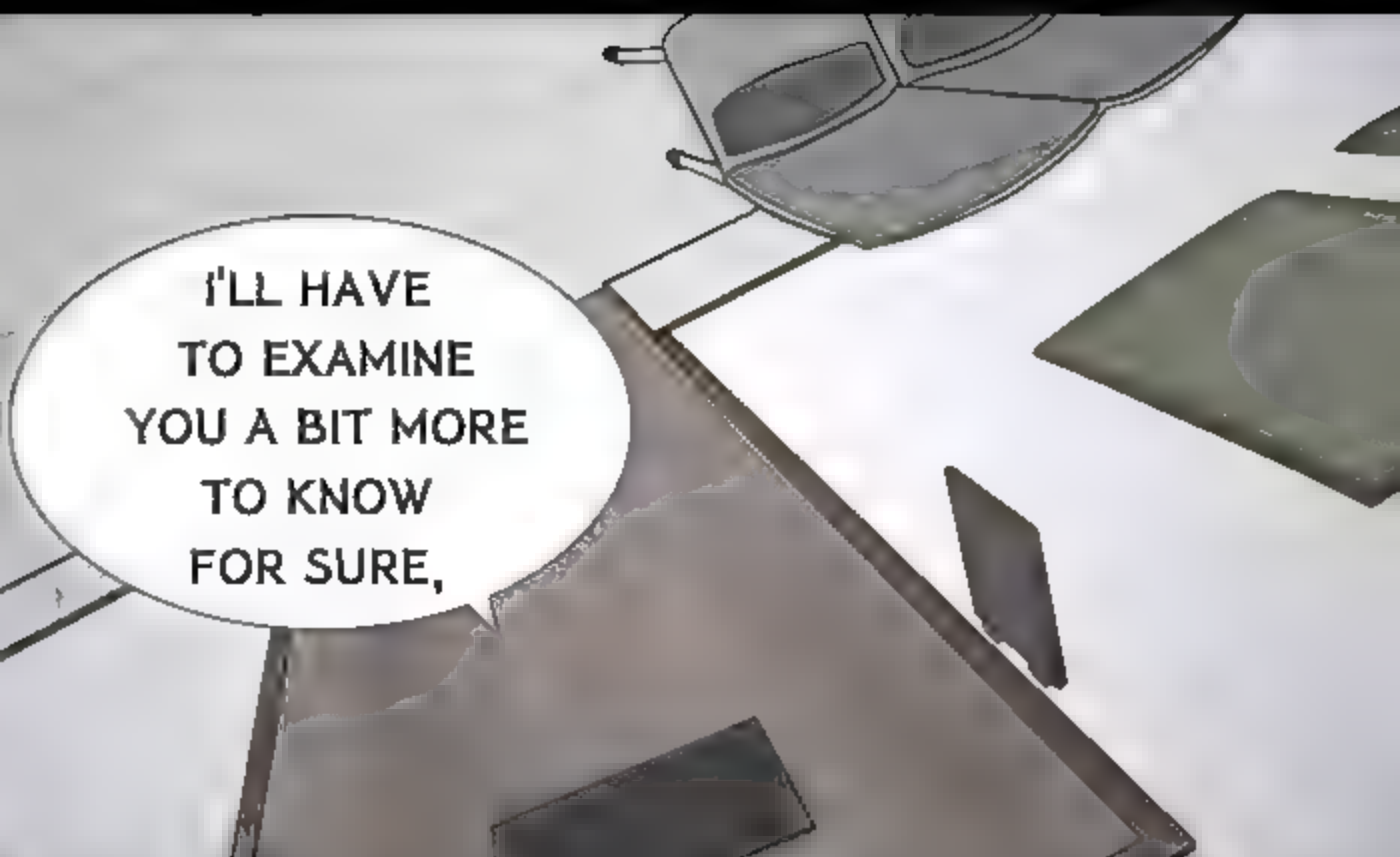
I'M NOT
EXACTLY SURE WHERE.
BUT THEY'RE WATCHING ME.
EVEN NOW.

ARE YOU SURE.....
YOU'RE NOT JUST OVERSENSITIVE?

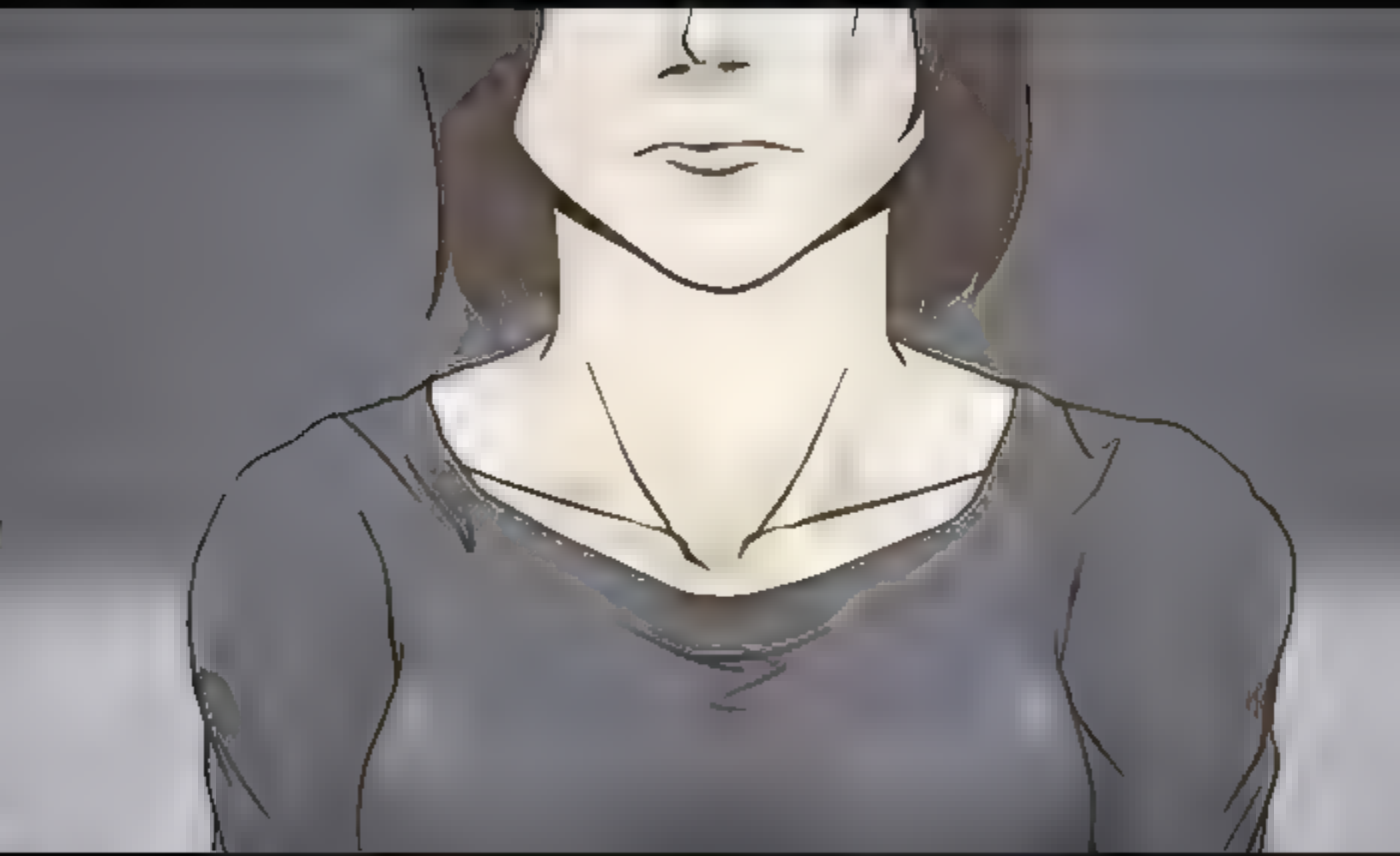
I TRIED ASKING MY PARENTS FOR HELP


MOM I FEEL LIKE I'M GOING CRAZY
THEY WON'T GO AWAY THE EYES
WON'T GO AWAY
STILL? HAVE YOU TR ED
GO NG TO SEE A DOCTOR?
MOM
NOW THEY'RE EVEN WATCHING
OUR CONVERSATION
MOM, I M SO SCARED
IT S OKAY,
I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL

I TRIED ASKING A DOCTOR FOR HELP.



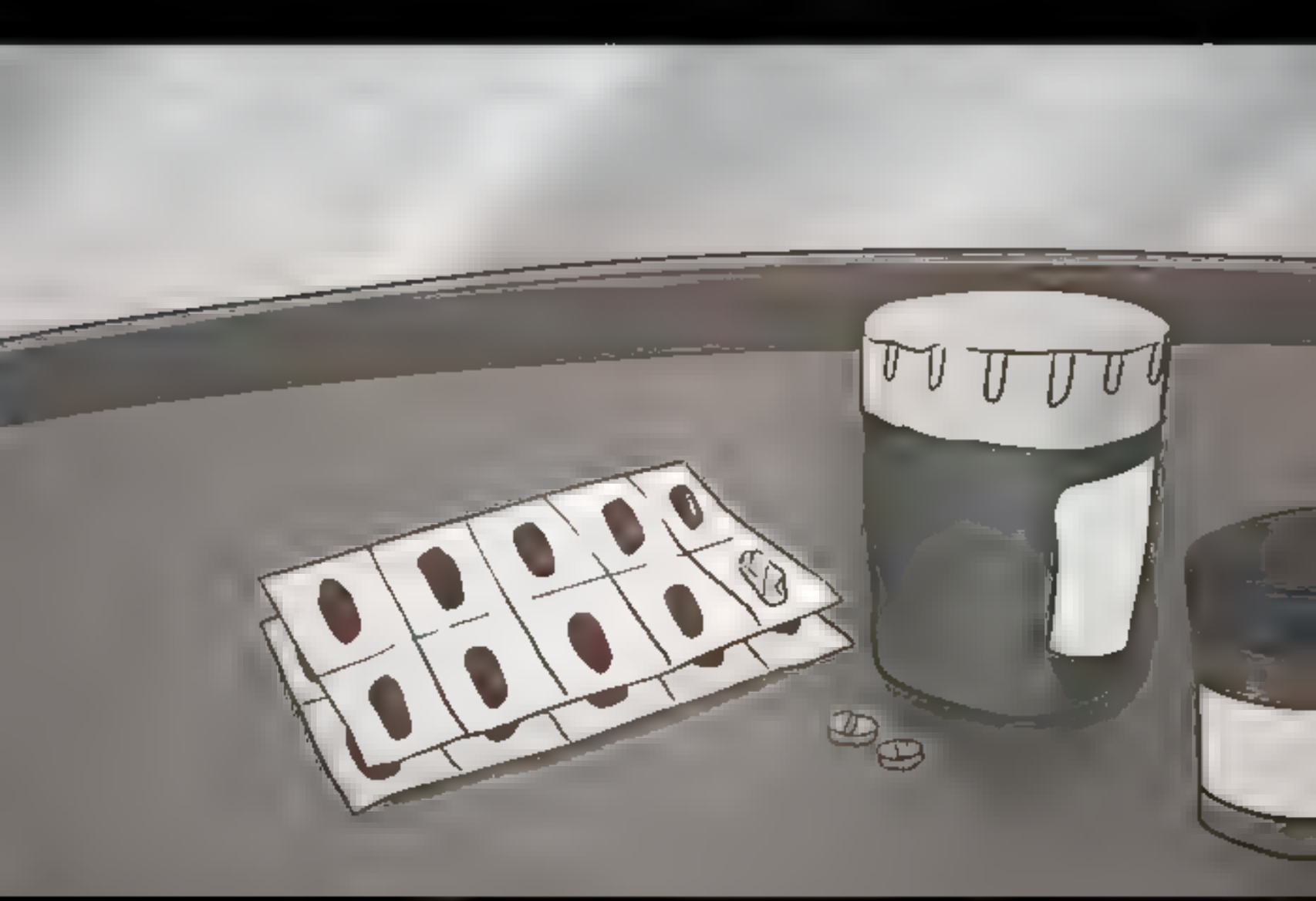
BUT
I SUSPECT THAT
IT MAY BE
PARANOIA...
SO MAKE
SURE YOU TAKE
THESE PILLS,
AND I'LL SEE YOU
IN ONE WEEK.



THEY TRIED TO SYMPATHIZE

WITH ME OR HELP ME FOR VARIOUS REASONS,

BUT THE FACT IS CLEAR



THAT NO ONE BELIEVED ME.

ENOUGH...

MY LIFE IS FALLING APART.

STOP...
PLEASE JUST STOP
NOW...
MY EVERYDAY LIFE IS RUINED.
STOP... STOP...
STOP STARING
AT ME...

AS I GROW WEARY,

AS I GET WORN DOWN AND EXHAUSTED,

HE

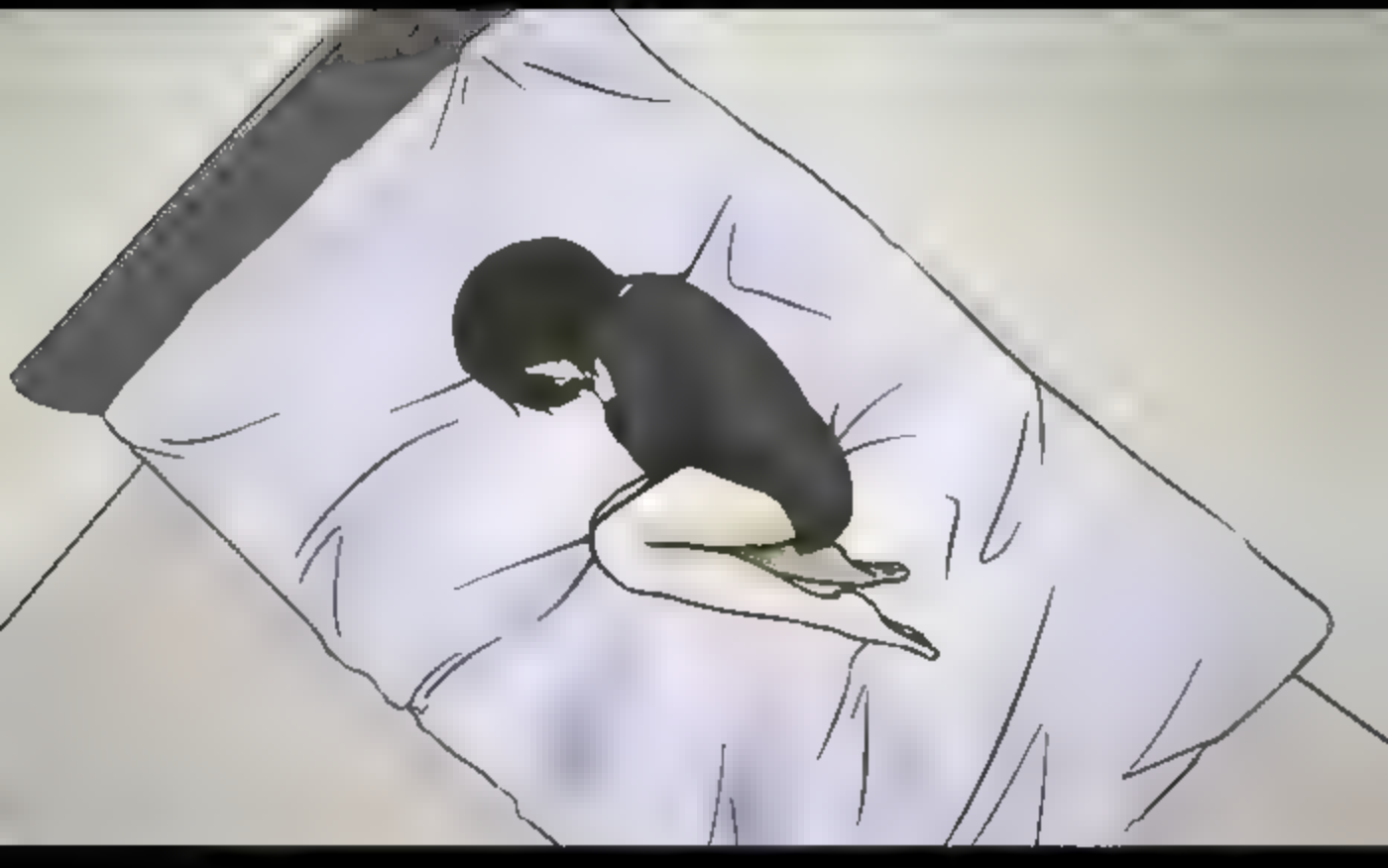
IS OBSERVING ME WITH INTENSE CURIOSITY.

HE IS RELENTLESSLY WATCHING ME.

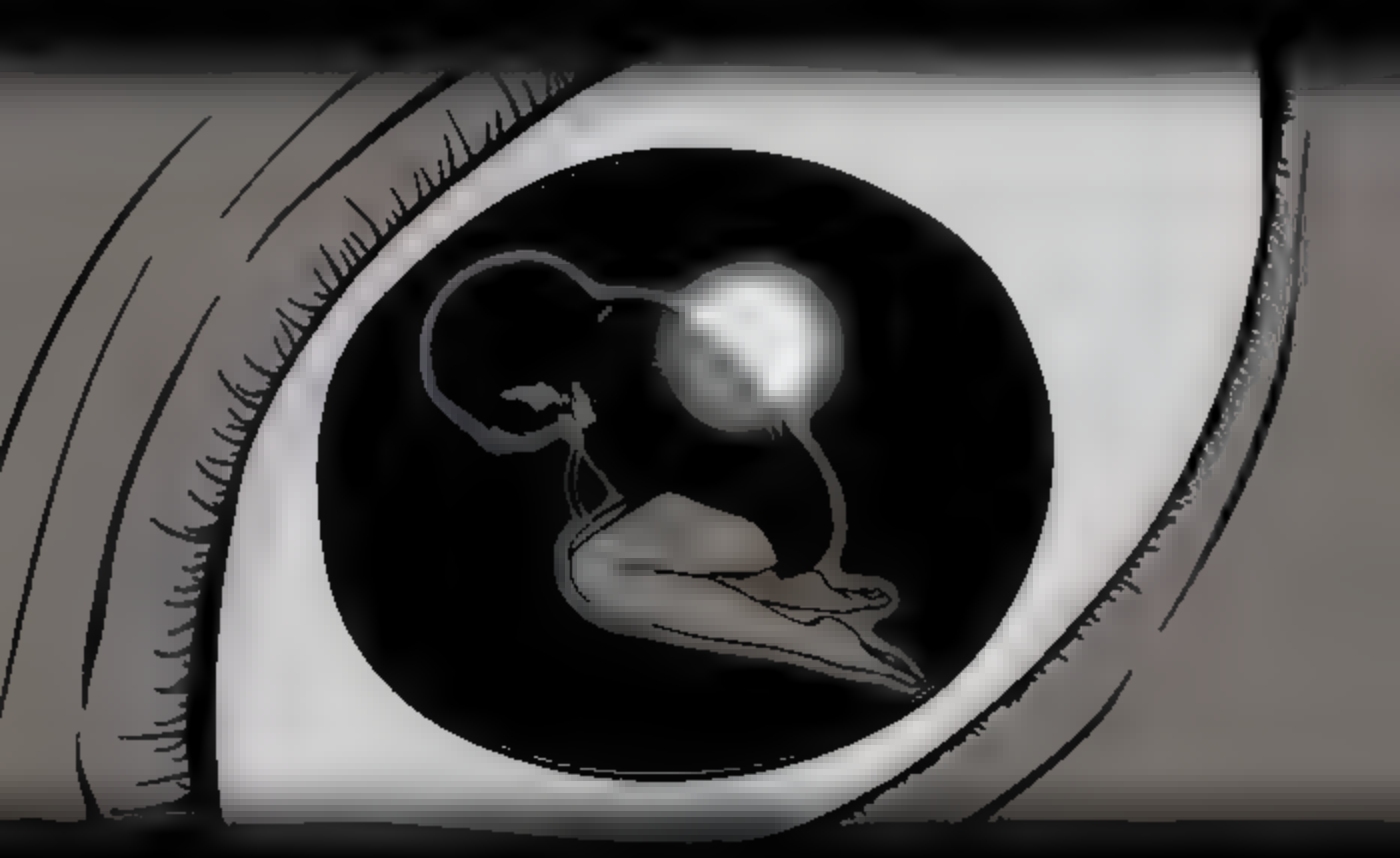
WITHOUT ANY KIND OF DOUBT OR SENSE OF GUILT,
THEY!

ARE LICKING AT EVERY INCH OF MY BODY
WITH THEIR EYES,

AND SCANNING MY EVERY MOVE.



AM BEING STALKED



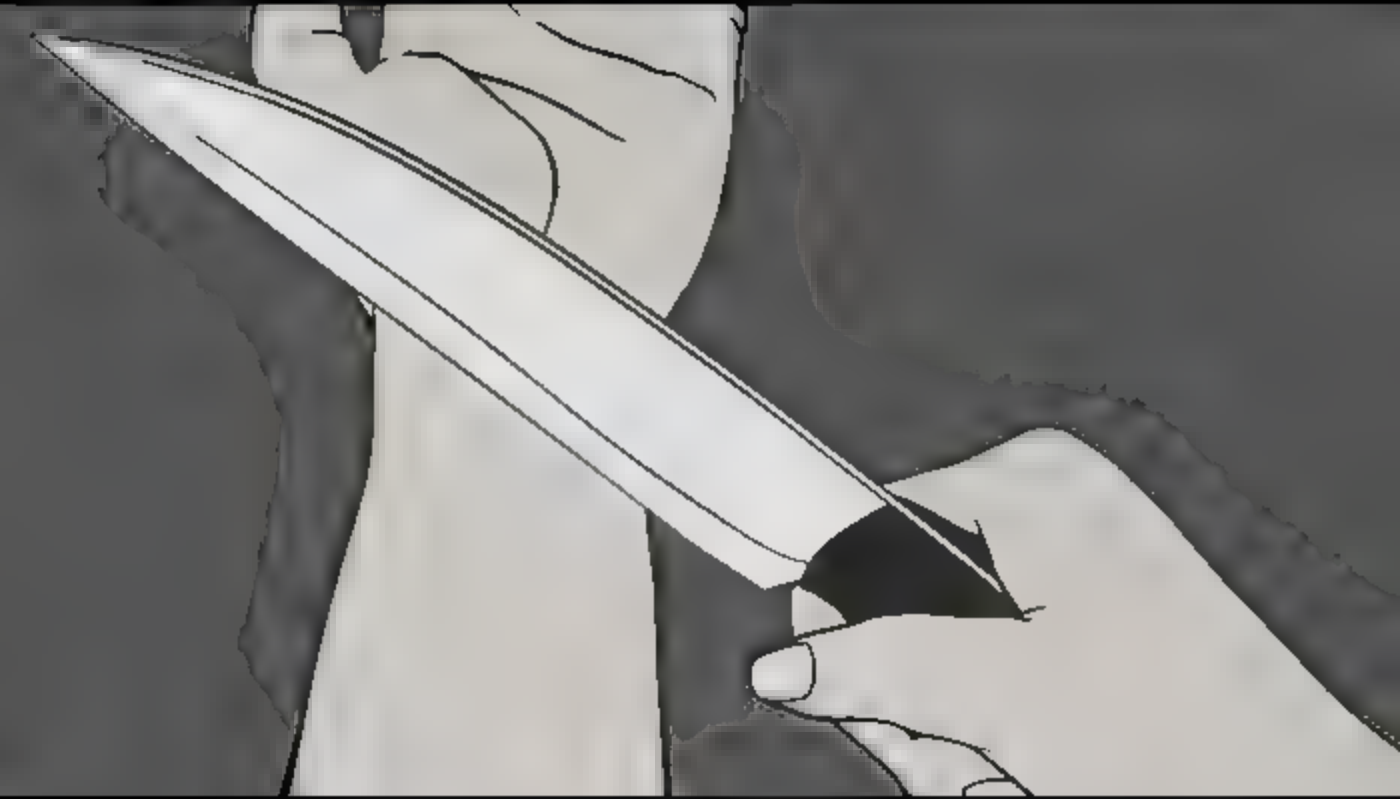
BY THE WORST KIND OF 'VOYEURISM.'

AS I SURVIVED COUNTLESS DAYS
OF SHOWING MYSELF TO THEM,

ONE DAY,

I FINALLY DECIDED

NOT TO SHOW THEM MYSELF ANYMORE,



BECAUSE I HAD FINALLY
MET HIM (OR HER).
SLICE-

AND DISCOVERED THE IDENTITY

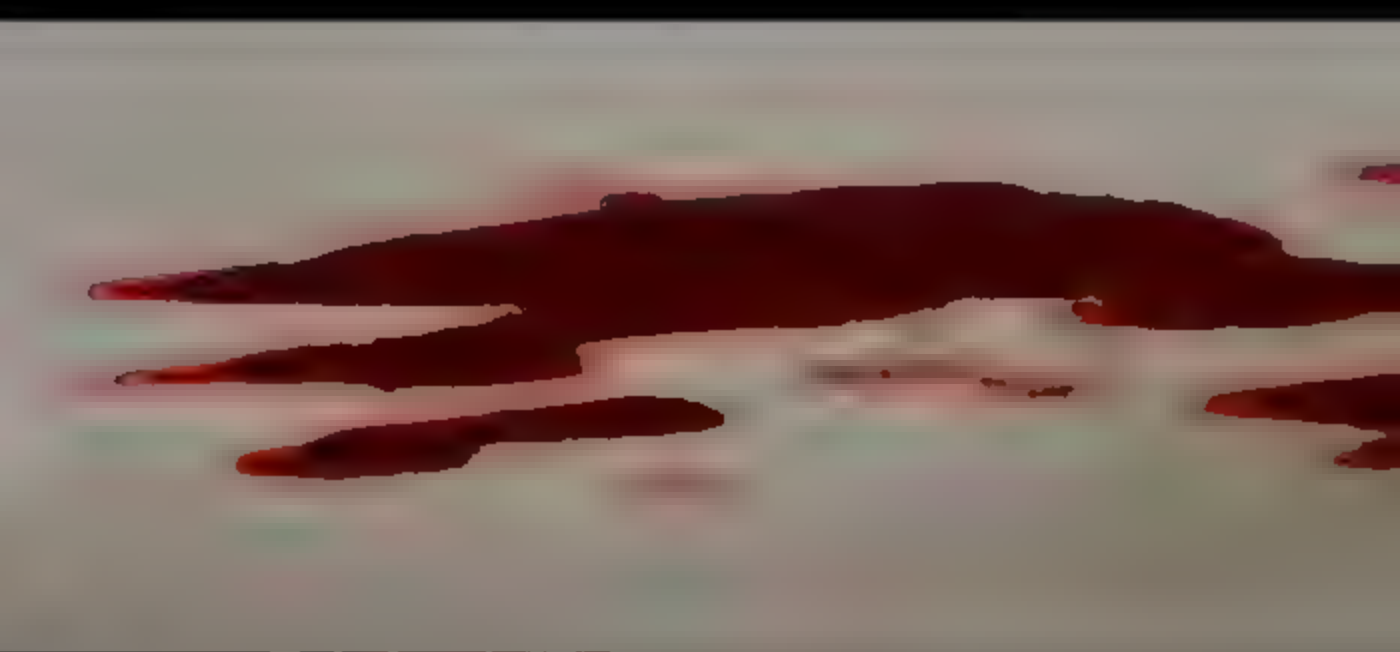
OF THESE THINGS THAT ARE NOT ME.

YOU PROBABLY THOUGHT

THAT I WAS CRAZY, DIDN'T YOU?

I BET YOU THOUGHT I WAS DELUSIONAL

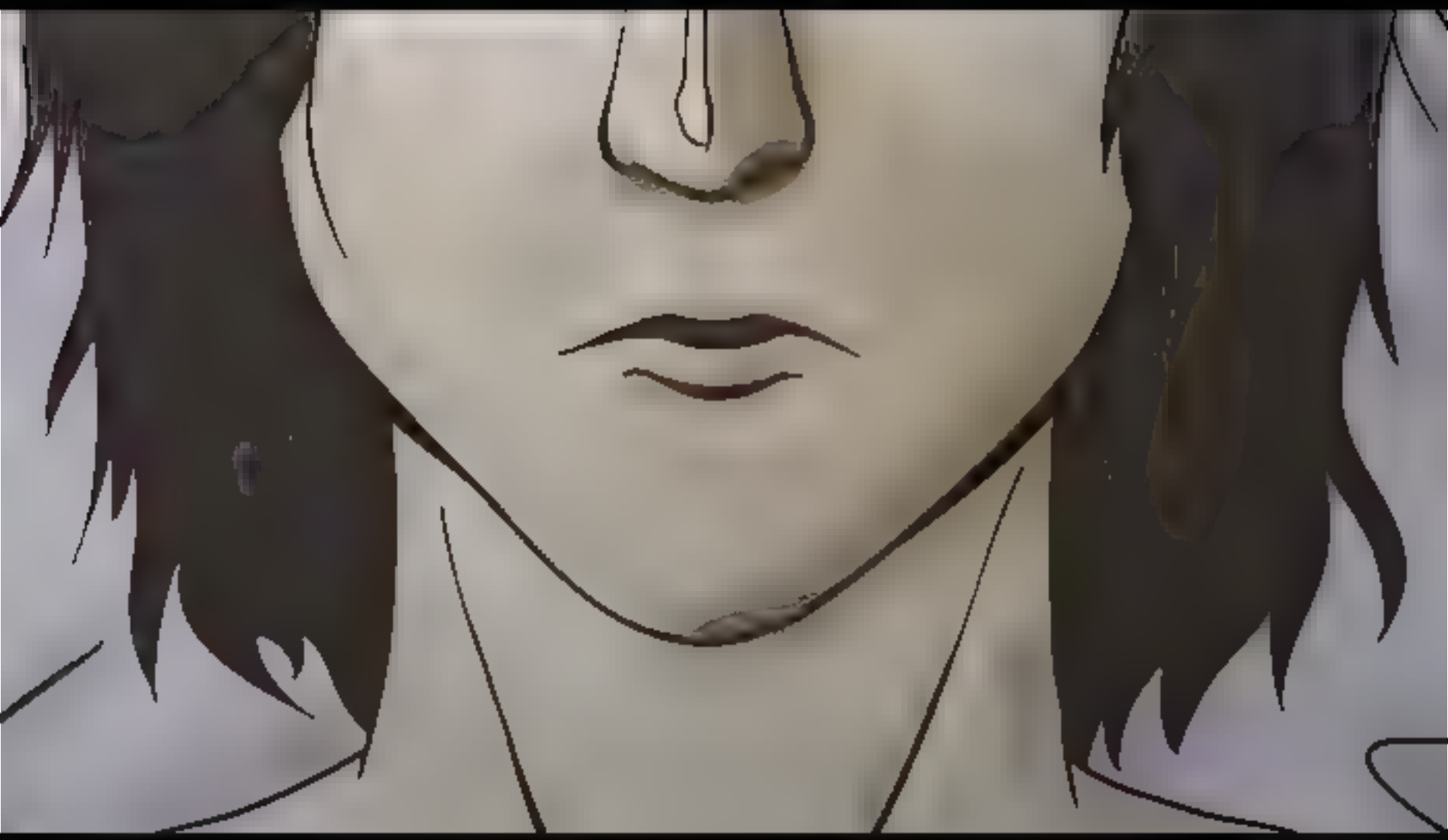
AND HAD BECOME OBSESSIVE,



NO, NOT AT ALL.

I FINALLY REALIZED.

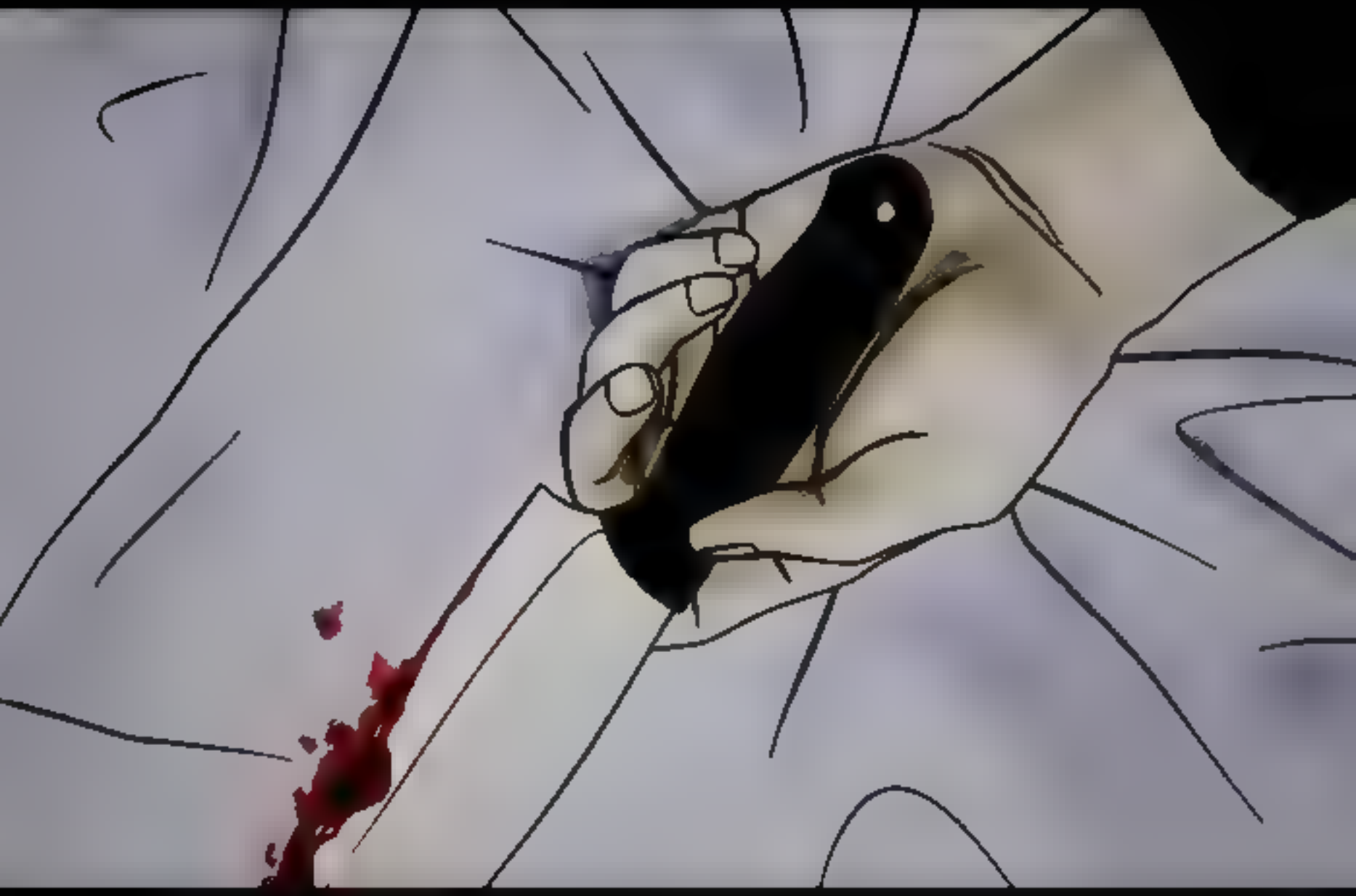
I'M NOT THE CRAZY ONE.



ALL OF YOU.

YOU'RE NOT THE SICK ONES?

YOU CAN'T ACCEPT THIS, YOU SAY?



IF THAT'S TRUE,

IN ORDER TO PROVE THAT,

THEN STOP ENJOYING MY DEATH

WITH THAT GAZE OF YOURS.

CLOSE THE WINDOW

THROUGH WHICH YOU SEE INTO ME...

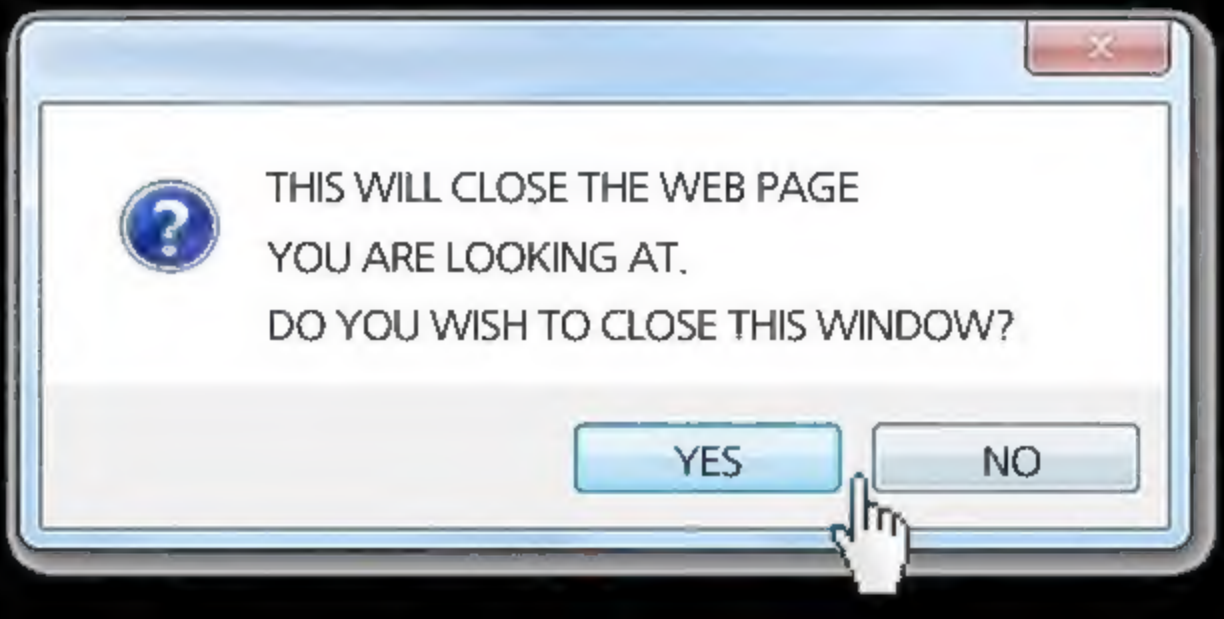
THAT'S RIGHT. I KNEW IT.

YES

NO

YOU COULDN'T STOP.

EVEN TILL THE VERY END.



SO... DO YOU GET IT NOW?

SHOULDN'T YOU ADMIT IT?

THE FACT IS

THAT YOU ARE ALL

COMPULSIVE VOYEURS.

VOYEURISM_THE END

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